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May this holy Lenten season be full of peace and happiness for you.

Your spiritual Father in the Immaculate
Heart of Mary,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.

Sister Agnes Joseph,
American Martyrs Convent,
770 Seventeenth St.,
Manhattan Beach, Calif.

March 1, 1950

My dear friends:

I was very glad to hear from you, and of course I never think that you have forgotten me, especially in your family prayers, for which I am most thankful.

I hope that Mother feels better, well over her "flu." Happy to know that Father is well.

During this season of Lent and throughout this Holy Year let us sanctify ourselves more and more so that through our prayer and our behavior we will do our part to bring many souls back to the fold of Christ. This is the great desire of the Holy Father during this Holy Year--to bring all souls back to Christ.

My best regards to everyone of your lovely family.

Sincerely in the Immaculate Heart
of Mary,

Father Aloysius Eliacuria,
C.M.F.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Towers and Family,
864 N. Truro Ave.,
Hawthorne, Calif.

March 1, 1950

Dear Mrs. Hoeslick:

Thank you so much for sending me this literature, also for praying for me and my novices. I will also remember you in my prayers. Pray, too, that Our Lord may perform a miracle on behalf of James A. Apffel through the intercession of Bl. Anthony Mary Claret, our dear Founder, who is going to be canonized May 7th. We, as well as James Apffel and his wife, are making novenas. Join us in these novenas.

I commend to your prayers the soul of my mother, who passed away to her eternal reward on January 30th at 9:00 p.m. She was assisted by my brother Claretian, Rev. Father Joseph Mary. Her agony lasted three days, during which time she suffered heart attacks and paralysis on her right side, with cerebral hemorrhages. She was not afraid of dying, and spoke of death as one would speak of just going on a trip to another city, and did her best to cheer up her children and grandchildren. She was aware that she was going to die the beginning of this year and spoke of it to the family. During her last agony she grasped her Rosary with her left hand and the crucifix with a plenary indulgence toties quoties that was given to her as a remembrance by her sister, a Carmelite nun, who passed away two years ago. As she was deprived of speech during the last three days, when her children around her bed would finish a part of the Holy Rosary, she would raise her left hand and shake the Rosary so that they would start with another part. She did so constantly up to her death. When for one reason or another the Rosary would slip away from her fingers, since she had lost her sight, it was most edifying to see her move her hand around to look for her Rosary and for her crucifix. Once in a while she would lift her hand up to her neck to be sure that her scapular of Our Lady of Mt. Carmel was still there. When they wanted her to kiss the crucifix, they had to force it from her hands to bring it to her lips; and then she would kiss it with all her love.

I intended to see her this coming May, but Our Lord wanted this sacrifice from me and I am glad to give it to Him for all His intentions. Indeed I feel very happy to make the sacrifice of not seeing her here on earth because Our Lord wanted it this way. She promised to help us from heaven and she is doing it already, because, ever since she died--even before I knew that she was dead--I felt a great joy all around me, and the family wrote to me that, while they felt so much her death, they felt a deep peace of soul with her parting to heaven.

Commending myself to your continued prayers,

Sincerely in the Immaculate Heart of Mary,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.

March 1, 1950.

Miss Finney,
1665 N. Sycamore Ave.,
Los Angeles 28, Calif.

Dear Miss Finney:

I acknowledge receipt of your stipends for two Holy Masses which you sent to us through Miss Collopy.

May God bless you for your charity towards the poor souls as well as for His religious.

These Masses are being given our early attention, and we will pray also for your happiness and health.

Sincerely,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria,
C.M.F.

Galdácano a 3 de Marzo de 1950.

R. P. Juan Luis Ellacuría.

Mi querido tío:

El 20 del pasado mes fué en nuestro poder su atenta y sentidísima misiva, portadora de sus gratas noticias.

La falta de nuestra queridísima abuelita (S. E. P. & S.) nunca la podremos olvidar, y máxime teniendo presente el momento sublime de la despedida que a todos y cada uno de nosotros nos hizo. Fué conmovedor hasta límites insospechados, no pudiendo uno hacerse idea de aquellos momentos de paso de una vida a otra. Como V. bien dice, la presencia en los últimos instantes, de nuestro querido e incomparable tío José puso la última nota de santidad en su muerte; no puede dejar lugar a dudas el que Ella esté ya gozando en el Cielo. Una vez más, nuestra Madre Amantísima la Virgen María ha escuchado los

simultáneos ruegos que V. y tío José han hecho por Ella. Su muerte, ejemplar entre ejemplares, es de las que dejan un recuerdo imperecedero. La única pena que llevaba, según su propia declaración, fue la de que no pudiera verle a V. Nos hacemos cargo del dolor que esto representa para V., pero teniendo presente que en un futuro quizá no muy lejano, nos reunos de nuevo en el lugar que el Señor nos tiene preparado, esta nuestra pena se hace más llevadera.

El pasado año tuvimos una Santa Misión, a cargo de tus padres del Corazón de María, de la que era figura descolante nuestro tío Josechu. La huella que él dejó en Galdácano será indeleble. Lo más probable es que no haya otro predicador que le iguale, ni mucho menos que le supere. Como predicador es incomparable, como sacerdote, ejemplar, y como confesor (según unánimes comentarios) extraordinario. En fin, toda la sería insuficiente para ensalzar la personalidad que se encierra en tío Josechu. Su único deseo es servir al Señor y procurar la felicidad de la familia. Por fin he de expresarle mi deseo, cada vez más creciente, por conocerle, despidiéndome hasta mayo si Dios quiere.

Reciba el saludo cariñoso de su familia y el especial de su sobrino que le quiere y admira

Juan Luis

4
Bilbao 3-3-50

R. P. Aloysius Blacuras

Querido tío:

Hemos recibido tu comfortable carta, que sirvió para que nuestra ya sólida resignación aumentara aún más. Dices muy bien queriendo tío al hacer alusión de la muerte santísima de nuestra querida Abuelita (q. e. p. d.) yo bien la quisiera para mí, porque solo las almas elegidas pueden pasar a la otra vida de la forma que ella lo hizo. Sufrí de una hemiplegia como ya te habrá dicho el tío José y según el médico su conocimiento era malo, si esto es así como se explica que en manos idguierda no soltara ni por un momento el rosario y el crucifijo (de la tía monja) y que de vez en cuando levantara el brazo haciendo todo lo posible para con ello indicarnos que rezáramos. Lo doy gracias a Dios por haber estado la mayor parte del tiempo a su lado y haberle prestado mi pobre ayuda humana. Cuando le dio el ataque serian las 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ o 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ de la mañana fijate su fortaleza y arrojo hasta el último momento que todavía y a eso de las 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ se había levantado por su propio pie al water, bueno como te iba a decir se nos puso de pronto tan malita que yo creí que su última hora había ya llegado, a su lado estábamos la tía Marcelina, tía (una chica que está con nosotros desde hace 14 años y a la que ella quería mucho) y yo, que hacer Dios mío? Pues cierto es que Dios siempre nos da su Auxilio y así yo que nunca me había creído con valor ante ese momento que yo creí el último de una santa vida, hice la primera recomendación de su alma. Después de esto y en este estado nos duró dos días y medio. Gracias a que el tío José llegó al mediodía de ese mismo día y ya desde entonces no hubo un solo momento sin que se oyera rezar el Santo Rosario en aquella casa. Al día de su entierro y a petición de ella Comulgamos en Santa Maria de Torre. Todas las mujeres, el tío Francisco

"May the Heart of Jesus live in our hearts & the hearts of all men!"

St. Mary's Convent
705 Webster Avenue
Pittsburgh, Penna.

Feast of St. Cunegunde

Dear Father Oloypine,

May I ask you to kindly take care of these Mass intentions:

- 1 - for the repose of the soul of Mr. Walter Hochberg
 - 1 - Mother of Perpetual Help - for the protection & safe return of Mr. Milton Richards, a soldier, now in Africa.
 - 2 - In honor of the Sacred Heart for the special intentions of the Joyce girls.
 - 1 - Mother of Perpetual Help, for the cure, St. O., of Agnes Karp, now in an insane asylum.
 - 1 - Sacred Heart, for the spiritual & temporal welfare of Mary Demick
 - 1 - Sacred Heart, for the special intention of Mary Shincy & peace.
 - 1 - If God, the Holy Ghost, for the special intentions of Miss Leskosey
- I am enclosing money order for Eight Dollars.

I placed my order for "Doctrines & Devotion" by Jauguerey some weeks ago. The publishers, B. Herder & Co. wrote me last week that war conditions prevented

spiritual help, I beg to remain, dear
Father Aloysius,
Your unworthy child in the Sacred
Hearts of Jesus & Mary,
Sister Mary Annunciata, P. L. M.

its sale, as it is a foreign publication. I am using the book on the Mass for spiritual reading & feel that it has helped me to appreciate the Mass more to hear it more devoutly & to model my daily life accordingly, striving earnestly to live the Mass. I am enclosing a short poem which expresses my sentiments & desires very well. I have printed a copy for my own use & am sending the clipping for your approval.

We are now planning for the Holy Season of Lent. May I ask your fatherly help & suggestions in order that I may spend it holily & profitably?

I have been accustomed to fast at least two days a week, Friday & Saturday, to abstain from candy, sweets & desserts, to take the discipline three times a week, while reciting six Paters, Ave's & Glorias, usually about 33 strokes; to make a Holy Hour (in our cell) every Thursday from 11th 12 p. m.; to recite the Fifteen Decades, the Stations & other prayers. May I ask your advice & approval on this schedule?

However, rest assured, I place myself in your hands & shall gladly acquiesce in your decision, knowing full well that the greatest danger in the spiritual life is self-will.

May I ask your guidance & help, regarding my Particular Examen during this Holy Season of Prayer & Penance? What

would you suggest? Subject, as well as course of procedure? Do you wish me to mark it each day?

I have been striving to follow your fatherly suggestions, frequently reading over your letters. However, I fear, that I fail more frequently than I achieve. Nevertheless, I try to rise promptly, give my Crucified a loving Kiss or, when in public, a loving hand clasp, beg dear Mother Mary to again take my hand & help me to do better.

I sincerely hope & pray that you and your dear Novices have been well, A. V., during these severe Winter days. I forgot, that you are in California; yet, even there, I presume you find some days & seasons more trying than others.

Rest assured that you & your spiritual children are constantly in my poor prayers.

"Living With God in My Heart" & "The Life of Archbishop Clareb," have afforded me spiritual help & strength, thanks to your kind thoughtfulness in sending them to me. "May Jesus and Mary reward you abundantly!"

Assuring you of my deep gratitude for your fatherly kindness &

HOLY FAMILY ACADEMY
BEAVERVILLE, ILLINOIS

March 5, 1950

J. M. J.

My good Father:

Through Mother Mary Dolores,
we received the news of your dear Mother's
entrance into the Eternal Joy of the Lord.
I know your soul is gratefully united
to hers in her heavenly beatitude,
though your poor heart must grieve
at the personal loss, made the more
poignant by the anticipation of seeing
her when you would go to Europe.
But I have no doubt this suffering
will become a special channel of grace
particularly on your trip. May your
dear Mother be a powerful mediatrix with

Mary, procuring for you, your brother-priest
in Spain, our venerated and gloriously reign-
ing Holy Father, and countless others, the
grace of valiantly defending and spreading
our Divinely rich heritage - Catholicism
and His Merciful Love.

I beg of you when you kneel
at our Holy Father's feet, to speak in the
cause of Mary's mediation being made
a dogma: have courage - fear not! Please
send me just a little word from the
great shrines: most of all, speak my name
to Jesus and Mary at these holy places. Pray,
pray, that I may have the grace of final
perseverance. Oh if God would only let me
see you on your return - perhaps in
Chicago, with Mother Rose Mary. Ask Him,
please? But I offer the sacrifice, if thereby
even one soul could be saved!!

Your letter at Christmas was
a wonderful consolation. I was still at
Mercy Hospital - and believe God showed His
Mercy there. Thank Him. And when you return,
if we do not have a visit I shall ask to write
you - at length. God love you for your ever grateful
child - a Mediatrix with Mary

Carmel of St. Joseph
 3361 E. Ocean Blvd.
 Long Beach 3, Calif.
 March 7, 1950

Pax Christi!

My Father in Christ

The day of your visit with Fr. & Mrs. Rose is a very happy memory and I am so grateful to our Blessed Mother. Only the Friday or Saturday before it, I was wondering if you would come, but at the same time I was convinced that she would not disappoint me. Since then I have thought many times of the Disciples at Emmaus, because like them my heart literally burned within me, for the Lord walking with me.

I've tried to do as you said. First, regarding the mortifications. As our constitutions tell us to get our Superior's permission as well,

see even more the disorder in my
soul. It regarded voting on a proposed
what I called "change" in our Constitu-
tions and I was greatly perturbed. Even
at the time it seemed to me that my
way was not exactly as our Lord
would like, but I didn't know what
to do - so I asked to consult a Carmelite
priest. He came & I spoke to him for
a few minutes (after Rev. Mother), & I have
resolved to follow his advice although
it's against my inclination. I need
that: to go against myself in things like
this more than in physical penance.
It costs so much more. But I'm not
always sure what to do when it
seems as though a principle is at
stake.

I'm wondering if you will be back
by July. For one thing my vow of
perfection which you permitted me to
make until next July 16th will then
be "up". Do you think it is pleasing

so I tried for four days to get the opportunity to speak with her & meanwhile the time came for my yearly check-up at the doctor's (for the hay fever). So make a long story short - the doctor also approved doing without the nose drops & gave me some pills which work like magic.... Rev. Mother also gave permission for the other mortification if it didn't keep me awake which it usually does, so I try for a short while and then turn over if I don't go to sleep... It looks as though our Lord doesn't want me to choose my own penance.

Father, I mentioned the "dark night" to you. I meant what St. John speaks of as the night of the Spirit (not of the senses). And I see so clearly there are disorders in me that need purifying, & I can't do it myself - and I want it done at any cost. An incident came up some days ago that made me

to our Lord? One morning after Communion
I was wondering if I should make it again,
and the thought came very gently
and sweetly that "a new gives greater
glory to God." I shall rest upon your
decision. I am in distress at present,
but I'd do anything to give Him pleasure.

You looked very sad when I asked
you to ask Mrs. Brennan to pray for
me. But I meant it Father. I would
greatly appreciate her prayers. I have
prayed for her and will continue to
do so. She must be very pleasing to
our Lord to go through so much for Him.

Mrs. Rose sent some small
pictures of the Sacred Heart. God
bless her!

I beg your blessing Father, and
if it is your privilege to offer the Holy
Sacrifice at our Father's houses, will
you put me in the chalice as the drop
of water and offer me also?

Oh - one other thing I wanted to

comment on during your visit, but
our Lord didn't seem to want it.
It was about your remark about
St. Therese. Father, it has been
years since I have had any attraction
to follow her "little way" or seemed
to get any help from reading what
she wrote. At times that has
battered me a little, - yet not so
much any more.

This letter has certainly rambled
on. God reward you for your
patience in reading it. I offered my
Holy Communion for you today and
will again Saturday. Tomorrow and
Friday are "special" for our Lord
in His agony. (He must you come,
on that Thursday & Friday He made
me very recollected.)

One thing I'm afraid of - Father

from a couple of ~~the~~ remarks you
made - that you give me ^{credit} far far
more virtue than I have. And to
be very frank - it almost sickens
me.

But now I must end, and I ask
one more blessing. I hope to hear
from you before you leave.

In case you are en route for your
Fast day. May it be a happy one.
I shall offer that day for you as
well as a triduum preceding it.

Your unworthy child in Christ,
Dr. Mission of Jesus d.c.

March 11, 1950.

Rev. Michael Montoya, C.M.F.,
537 W. Mission Dr.,
San Gabriel, Calif.

Reverend and dear Father:

Thank you for your card of condolence and especially for your prayers on behalf of my mother's soul. I feel deeply indebted for your thoughtfulness, dear Reverend Father.

Wishing Your Reverence continued success in your priestly and apostolic work,

Fraternally yours in C.M.,

March 11, 1950.

Dear Mrs. Beger:

The Mass stipends which you sent in on March 2nd and 6th were gratefully received, and we are giving the Masses prompt attention.

I continue to pray for your intentions and needs, and, commending myself to your prayers.

Sincerely in the Immaculate
Heart of Mary,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.

Mrs. J. E. Beger,
6208 Leland Way,
Hollywood 28, Calif.

March 14, 1950.

Mrs. Alphonsine McKean,
1611 Glendon Ave.,
Los Angeles 24, Calif.

Dear Mrs. McKean:

Your letter of March 2nd received with stipends for Holy Masses. As soon as I received your letter we began the novena of Masses for these two intentions at each Mass--first, in thanksgiving for your daughter-in-law, Jane's, continued improvement; second, for grace to Sister St. Agnes to endure her great suffering for obtaining the conversions she desires. Do ask Sister St. Agnes to pray also for me now and from heaven. She certainly must be a great saint when she asked for great suffering to obtain conversions of sinners. Her sufferings no doubt will also be very helpful for China, where she gave her life and her health to God and where she prayed and suffered. You are greatly blessed in having such a sister.

The path of your dear ones is strewn with thorns and Our Lord counts on you, too, to go through it for His love and for love of souls. I always will keep the Rosary you gave me that was given to you by Sister St. Agnes, and I promise you once more to pray for you and all your needs and intentions and to thank God for all that He has given to every one of your dear family.

Just continue loving God most dearly; foster your love for the Passion of Christ.

May the sufferings of Sister St. Agnes prepare her for a very great place in heaven.

God love you always.

Most gratefully yours in the Immaculate
Heart of Mary,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.

Claretian Missionaries
San Fernando Cathedral
San Antonio 5, Texas

15 de Marzo de 1950

Rev. A. Ellacuria, C.M.F.
1119 Weschester Pl.
Los Angeles 6, California.

Muy estimado Padre:

Hace dias que al enterarme de la muerte de su Santa Madre, quise escribirle para manifestarle mis sentimiento por tan dolorosa perdida, pero, me fue imposible, bien que desde que lo supe la encomende en mis pobres oraciones. Hagolo ahora con el carino de hermanos, y este seguro que continuare rogando por el eterno descanso de su buena Madre.

Con los mejores saludos para todos, mande como guste a su afmo. ss. y h. in C. opt. M.

A. Catalina, C.M.F.

A. Catalina, C.M.F.

215 E. ALHAMBRA ROAD
ALHAMBRA, CALIFORNIA

March 15, 1950

Pax Christi

Rev. Aloysius Ellacuria
1119 Westchester Pl.
Los Angeles 6, Calif.

Dear Father Aloysius:

We thought you might like to have a memorial card of our dear Mother Agnes, so we are enclosing a few for you.

We received the beautiful invitation of the Canonization of your Blessed Founder and thank you for remembering us.

Enclosed is a little offering.

Begging your blessing, I remain

Sincerely yours in our Lord,

Sister Mary Teresa D.C.
Prioress.

March 17, 1950.

Rev. Anthony Catalina, C.M.F.,
San Fernando Cathedral,
San Antonio 5, Texas.

Reverend dear Father:

Thank you for your letter of condolence and especially for your prayers on behalf of my mother's soul. I feel deeply indebted for your thoughtfulness, dear Reverend Father.

I will have the happiness of traveling with Your Reverence on our Claretian pilgrimage. Give my best regards to Father Superior and the other Fathers of your community.

Wishing Your Reverence continued success in your priestly and apostolic work,

Fraternally yours in C.M.,

March 17, 1950.

Dear Sister Mary Dolores:

Your letter of condolence most thankfully received.

From three to six on afternoons I can receive visitors. If you want to make an appointment beforehand for some afternoon, I will be very happy to see you, and likewise the sister you bring along with you.

We are getting ready for the Feast of St. Joseph, and let us imitate him in that spirit of humility, gratitude and labor in which he enjoyed the constant presence of Jesus and Mary, learning more of them and loving them more every day.

Sincerely in the Immaculate Heart
of Mary,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.

Feast of Purification

My dear Reverend Father Aloysius:

Since our visit - and God be praised for that visit - it seems as if I were a different Paul Wilhelm, and the oasis a sanctuary indeed in this troubled world. Our visit was too short, but I think a minute with you would be as sufficient as an hour or a day, one blessing like a year. So God be Praised for the Claretians, and for your good Superior, and for you, dear Father. When the time comes, I hope I have the permission to visit with you again--and again and again. It is good to know that those young lads I met will one day offer the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, one day will have power to absolve sins--glorious privilege! Good to know they are under your spiritual guidance.

And right here I would like to place myself under your guiding hand, that I might know salvation. My Abbot at Huntsville, Father Lans, says that my regular confessor is my spiritual guide; and he has understanding, and the fervor of a saint; but I have never come right out and said, "Will you be my spiritual director?" We just talk as in a conversation, and I am kept in check from our talks.

And one of the first things that I would ask: Should I begin now to read moral theology, studying it assiduously, preparing for the day when I can know a higher vocation? I can get a set of books in English, and study here, for I may be here another summer, providing this acreage does not sell or lease.

One of the privileges that has been granted me since returning from my visit with you is the grace of more fervent prayer, as if I suddenly had the power to KNOW Christ dwells within, radiating my entire body after my spiritual communions, a light - or rather, LIGHTS - that splendidly pour through the veins and into each body cell making me entirely one with Him. I have never had that wonderful realization before in my life.

And the Immaculate Heart of Mary is closer, or rather, you have made me more aware. She has always been close to me.

I am sorry we did not get to speak of the fate of the Church in the days to come in this part of the world; or of the world and the evil that we must fight, conquer and turn back in the years to come. If I REALLY KNEW, perhaps I would take a quick trip to Huntsville and have a talk with Father Abbot there. Or come to you, and be guided by your holy and wise council.

I just received my name as a member of the Companions of the Cistercians of the Strict Observance: Brother Mary Basil. It is a strong, good name, and I hope I can live up to the example of that holy Doctor and Confessor. God be praised!

And here now, living--and working--in one of my cottages, is a young man, 33 years of age, by name of John Krupa. Krupa was raised in the east, after the war tried to find a spiritual home. He has worked with the Brothers of Saint John at their old people's home on Adams and Western in Los Angeles. He spent time with the Benedictines at St. Meinrad, Indiana. He is a stranger in the world, even as I. He has often spoken to me, on long walks saying the Rosaries, of hoping one day to find his home in a Religious Community. He has often spoken of Maria Lack, in Germany, as he is an artist and Catholic illustrator. Since living here for some months, he has talked to me of entering a rigorous community, but, he has said, the Trappists for him, would be too regimented, that his soul must be more the Carthusian soul, more alone with God, doing his work quietly for God Alone.

Now, since receiving your letter, I asked him on the way from Mass Sunday, if he could arrange to go to Rome for the Holy Year. Perhaps, I said, you might find an opportunity to visit some Carthusian Community in Spain and see once and for all if that is the life for you--perhaps even stay there and never return to America. He became highly inflamed at the words, pouring out his heart in declarations that he had long prayed to Mary that such a thing might come to pass, that at long last, his dearest of dreams had been stated aloud, and there were tears in his voice as he spoke. He said, It might be God's Will that I can raise the money to go to Rome and visit Spain later.

So I suggested that he try to get in contact with some group that is going to Rome on a pilgrimage, in that way, being able to have holy and good men to journey with, Mass to attend daily and some Father who would be councilor on the way. He was overjoyed at the plan.

So, meanwhile, I am keeping all things in my heart that you have said to me; but at the same time, I would like to know if it would be permitted by the Claretians to have this good and devout and worthy young man to join them on their Rome Pilgrimage and to attend the wonderful and holy Canonization of Blessed Claret. What would be the cost for him?

Because God Willed that Krupa come here, I feel that God may be directing Krupa through me. I want to reach out as far as I can that Krupa gets into a religious order quickly. He is so good, so gentle, so much the making of a saint; and I know that often he is lost in mystical prayers in his humble little house here in the oasis. He has often said, I am neither hot nor cold; I am lukewarm, and I am not worthy of God's Love. I must do something definite in 1950 for God. Father Aloysius, perhaps Krupa is meant for Burgo! He is God's hermit at heart.

Now I have taken up much of your time. Let us pray then for the quick sale or lease of this place that I may go to Burgos, and make my decision; that I may help in the financing of your Novitiate, that if Krupa does not get enough cash for his art work, that I might help him, too, realize a lifelong dream. With your prayers, aiding, guiding me, I will leave it in the tender care of the Immaculate Mother. If she wills that I remain here, wills that I turn this place over to a religious order, or

3.

settle it that it might help finance your Novitiate, or that the sudden and tremendous revelation during last night's Holy Rosary might be fulfilled--a Carthusian Monastery here in America--here under these palms--so be it! God's Will be done!

I pray for Father Spillane, and know his joy must be great indeed.

I pray for you during my contemplative day, that the Holy Spirit guides me, through you, my Spiritual Father.

I know of no other happiness so great as to be able to attend the Pilgrimage with you! I have wept over it, the most meaningful experience that could come to me on this spinning little world.

Dear God! May it work out!

And now, To Jesus, through the Immaculate Heart of Mary, guided by your paternal prayers and council,

I am your spiritual son,

Paul.

Feast of St. Gregory II

Dear Father Aloysius:

All I can do is expose myself to you, my spiritual Father, as I would to God.

Dear God, Eternal Father, I have long been convinced that you like to know where we are, and it is for that reason that I have been so content here in this desert canyon where You have placed me under Your Merciful and Longsuffering Gaze.

I feel it is because of these docile years, growing in childhood with Mary, my Mother's hand upon me, daily making me more a child that I have grown to become even more docile to Thy Will here in the silence of the desert which in Thy Goodness is to me like a cell in a universal monastery, docile to Your Love, Your Voice, Your Goodness and Majesty. Is it for this that You have given me such years of tranquil bliss, because of my love of Thy most Holy Will? My slow growth in Charity, Humility?

How I have prayed and listened for Your Voice, Eternal Father, since receiving good Father Aloysius' letter of last week. There is nothing that would afford me more happiness as this significant pilgrimage which my soul hungers for and which I need. There to become a member of a religious Order; or, if it be Thy Will, to return here and with Thy Grace to become humbly another Paul the Hermit, supernaturalizing each moment, every thing, every breath, every wind that tiptoes up these sandy arroyos--a joy of heart and a restlessness, too, because of my hunger for Heaven, that would compare with accompanying the Claretians on their Rome pilgrimage, of beholding the canonization of Blessed Claret, of visiting the Camaldoli, the Carthusians, Lourdes, Fatima!

Yes, Eternal Father, you know that I have prayed fervently, you have seen me at Holy Communion and have know what was in my heart; you have seen this child of Yours take long walks into eastern foothills apart from guests to the oasis where there is nothing but Your silence and solitude, and where the voice of winds in bush and thickets and the high scream of an eagle high in the sky are the only company--but You, Eternal Father, Your Presence--and the beating of my heart and the fervent, oft-repeated names, "Jesus, Mary and Joseph! That I do the Father's Will!"

You know that I WANT to go with Father - that I want to be there in Rome, but more, Father, that I do Thy Will!

Ever since I came here, you have known this heart, a victim soul, restless without You; during the war into all those churches and shrines of Europe You have know me a hungry beggar, a frightened lonely child without Your Real Presence which I had only too seldom in Communion during those harrowing days with death lurking among the violent. You let me know then that I was a victim soul.

During these four years since returning from the war, you have given me a deep joy, a KNOWING, a sharing, a passive life that

Feast of St. Matthias

My dear Father Aloysius:

Not knowing at this moment what day I can be in Los Angeles, I have taken your direction, sent a letter of detailed 1000 Palms Oasis report with a large work plan and map of this oasis to your friend, Mr. Rose. I mentioned that you had photos of place. I hope that this is proper, according to your wish.

Placed in the Hands of Our Immaculate Mother, this oasis must exist, too, for God Alone!

Your letter was received as I drove a group to 29 palms and I did not open the letter until I was kneeling before the altar of the new church at 29 Palms, the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, a blue jewel with the Spirit so close!

When you have time again to write, please let me know when you begin your Holy Mass. Then, I can begin my read Mass here in the solitude, and unite my Spiritual Communion with yours! Glorious Joy!

Father, I want to be directed so that each moment of the day is not my will, but the will of my paternal spiritual father, my Alter-Christ and Brother, you, yourself. May this desire to tramp down my will and obey perfectly your guidance, ~~make~~ me grow in humility, and love. There is so much danger in living in solitude, obeying one's own will. I follow closely my prayers and meditations as stated in the Rule of the Companions of the Cistercians of the Strict Observance, of which I am a member, Brother Mary Basil. Abbot Lans states that I must find a spiritual Father and cleave to him as though he were my father and mother and brother and sister. I am certain Reverend Abbots prayers brought me to you. To be docile to God's Will! To live for God Alone! To Jesus through the Immaculate Heart of Mary!

So, dear Father, out of the silence, out of solitude in the dazzling day and in the hush of starlit nights, out of the ancient desert peace of God that was here from the beginning and always will be, my prayers ascend for the success of the Novitiate and for the growth in love of your spiritual sons, the Novices, young saints, and may I, too, know purity, love, obedience, poverty, humility, coming at last one day to the complete sacrifice of self in your Order, the Claretians, or the Trappists, or the Carthusians or Camaldoli! What a desire! How unworthy I am to even consider any part of it! But what a blessed and heavenly goal! Pray that I be worthy,

Thy son in Christ,

Paul

2.

has been growing daily in its tremendous Love and Need and Hunger and Hope and Faith in You, my All in All. Is this leading now to Rome? To Burgos? Or by way of Rome and Burgos back to the oasis to Thy Will?

There is nothing so clean and fine in Your eyes as a cleaving unto Thee, my Lord and my God! Or a sudden decisive break with all that one has known, a putting aside suddenly of the things of the world the flesh and the devil that some have been subject too in greater amounts than others to all their lives. But, dear God, has not it been Your Will that I come here first of all 17 years ago, that I remain here, return here even after the war, practicing charity in meeting all who come, refusing none, giving them of You--all races, people of all temperaments, the lost and the doubters and the scoffers as well as the saints? Taking my stand here, and in the state of Grace, being another Paul of the Cross, Paul the Hermit, in revealing You in my role of a Christ-Bearer?

And those that I have helped. And those that I must continue to help, Father Claven at his new Church-School in Palm Springs, Father Klumbis, a saint among the Negroes, Mexicans and Indians at Palm Springs--and all those others who I have promised You I would help not only in the secret of my prayers but financially. In some measure, I have helped; but not enough.

You know that I can do more, that I have promised more. You also know that in my own family the need is great, a trust that You have placed upon me, nephews and neices, little and saintly Glen who wishes above all else to become Your priest, what of his education, haven't I pledged to You his education? And Irene, who wants to join my sister, Sister Jeanette as a nun, what of her dowry, haven't I promised dear Father Eternal, that I would be the privileged one? And all those other pledges to help those in need when I was able at the sale or lease of this place.

So many places to put money, so many prayers promised to You for others, Eternal Father; and now, exposed to You in one transport of joy and love, I place this life, this victim soul, in Thy Hands, and ask that you guide me that I may know Thy Will.

For, though I know that I MUST go to Rome, that I must visit Burgos, the Camaldoli, still, on the long walks into the solitude with Thee, I feel strongly that You want me to return here. Perhaps just to get my "house in order and my affairs settled," but it could be Thy Will that you have something more important for me to do. There is such a need of the Contemplative life in America. It is needed in California. What better place to start it as in Your clean windswept desert! Through the Immaculate Heart of Mary's whisper--and continued assurance!--perhaps You want me to help in some small way in establishing the Carthusians in America, though I am not nor ever will be a worthy servant of such a blessed and holy undertaking.

So let me continue to be docile, sanctified each day here in the silence of the desert, greeting, Christ-like all who come to this oasis, giving out Thy Love to strangers, praying for those that I know, living for Thee Alone! ever docile to the movements of Thy most Holy Will.

Eternal Father, You know that I want to go to Rome with Father Aloysius; please make that possible if I have to forget about selling or leasing this place now and to make the trip to the Holy City borrow the required amount. Could it not be that the pilgrimage for both Krupa and me is to give us strength in Thy Love that we might establish even one small community of which we have lately spoken? A community of Catholic art, dedicated to St. John the Baptist? Dare we even dream that one day this might become a Religious Order? This dream, Father Eternal, that you know I have had for many many years now.

So dear Lord God, you know why I write in this manner, that, pliant in Thy Hands, I might convey to my spiritual director what seems Thy Will; that plans may still be tentative as he outlined in his last letter (Hoping against hope that we somehow get the money to make the Pilgrimage!) but that no commitments be made regarding this oasis. If Krupa and I are to make the Pilgrimage, it must be made without involving the oas^{is}s. And somehow--somehow--we MUST make that pilgrimage as Father Aloysius so plainly stated: this is the year of decision, this, the Holy Year, must see a turning point in my life, in everyone's life, for life is short, short, Eternal Father, and time too precious to waste.

This seems Thy Will: to make the trip to Rome, to Burgos at any cost; to return here to settle my estate, to give to the Claretians and to my family (and my own Order if that is Thy Will--whether it be a lifetime of Love at Burgos or at Rome with the Camaldoli!) Not to dispose of ^{the} oasis at this time (possibly the Carthusians here?) but to wait until I return from the Pilgrimage.

Dear Heavenly Father, through the Immaculate Heart of Mary, to Jesus and thence to Thee, Thy Will Be Done!

Father Aloysius, may you paternally guide me; pray for me--for Krupa and me--and remember us at your Holy Mass.

Sincerely in Christ,
Your spiritual son,

Paul

¡Viva Cristo Rey!

Cascante. A 18 de Marzo de 1950.

R.P. Juan Luis de Ellacuría.

Mi inolvidable Juan Luis: Dios sobre todo.

Me hallo en esta Ciudad de Cascante, predicando la Santa Cuaresma. Dios mediante, el Lunes, 20 empezaremos una Santa Misión que durará 15 días; hasta el Lunes de Semana Santa. Pide al Señor que sea muy fructuosa. Ya te decía en mi anterior que Cascante es la Ciudad natal de la Beata Vicenta M. López de Vicuña, beatificada el 19 de Febrero.

La Santa Misión la daremos el P. Félix Aguado y servidor. Es un programa nutridísimo de trabajo el que tenemos que desarrollar.

Me dice Mary Tere que te escribió. Si andas cabilando lo que podrás regalar a los sobrinos, no te propases mucho. Lo mas indicado será algún rosario que sea de buena calidad. Yo, por mi parte, procuraré que la correspondencia sea cabal, de suerte que no te falte la compensación debida. Para mi ya te digo que no te preocupes de nada.

Cuando tenía la promesa formal de poder ir a Roma, las cosas se ponen turbias. La persona que lo había prometido, ayudando con su dinero y cooperación, parece que se encoje... A pesar de ello, si no hay demasiadas restricciones por parte del Gobierno Español, iré a Roma; es la ocasión única de ver la Ciudad Eterna. Se han suspendido todas las peregrinaciones a Roma, menos la de nuestro Beato Padre. Y aun ésta parece haberse limitado a 1,500 en total? ¿A 200 sólo? Todo esto se ha afirmado. El motivo te lo puedes suponer.

En esta provincia de Castilla no habrá elecciones hasta segunda quincena de Mayo, lo mas pronto.

Tengo intencion de regalarte dos colecciones formidables para cuestiones predicables. Por eso, no compres BIANXHI en italiano, porque ya esta traducido al español.

Ahora que nuestra Madre estará en el cielo, escuchará las alabanzas que dirigen a este hijo suyo. ¡Cuántas veces repiten por aquí, Navarra, donde son claros como el agua cristalina...!: ¡qué dicha haber tenido un hijo como V.! ¡qué orgullosa tiene que estar su Madre! Porque, a la verdad, he oído y estoy oyendo a cada paso alabanzas tan desproporcionadas, que, de no conocerme bien, me podría envanecer; creo que San Juan Crisóstomo podría oír tales encomios; pero, mayores, no. Con esta sola diferencia: Aquel, como otros muchos, merecidamente; yo, cierto que inmerecidamente.

Espero con impaciencia tu llegada. Hasta entonces, recibe todo el cariño de tu hermano que tanto te recuerda,

Jose Maria Ellacuria
ecur

St. Patrick Academy

Momence, Illinois

J.M.J.

March 18, 1950.

Rev. Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.,
Immaculate Heart Novitiate,
Los Angeles, California.

Rev. dear Father:

This letter will be difficult to write - but I have prayed for grace to state things exactly as they are - and not to excuse myself in any way. I wish that I could speak to you instead of writing. However, knowing me as you do, I feel certain that you will understand.

Rev. Mother Rose Mary left us this afternoon after having been here for two weeks. She did not call me for direction until last Saturday morning. I had not been feeling well and things were very dark. Rev. Mother felt that I was not in proper dispositions to accept what she had to tell me and after having talked together for two hours, she told me that she preferred waiting until this week. Monday morning or rather Sunday evening she asked if I would be ready Monday morning. I answered her that I would. My interview with her on Saturday had upset me greatly; I had prayed hard that God would give me the grace to accept whatever Rev. Mother had to tell me and that He would do something for me in the sad state in which I found myself. Our interview lasted for hours. Rev. Mother in no uncertain terms blamed me for my attitude - she felt that there was much of guilt on my part in the strong and intense feelings of bitterness and almost positive hatred. She more or less accused me of having given my confidence to one of the younger Sisters, Sister St. Benedict and blamed me for a division in the house of those against Mother Viator. She said she had examined matters carefully and could find nothing to uphold me in the attitude which I had taken or in the feelings of aversion, opposition, etc. I let her tell me all she wished and I feel that I did accept what she said. I do not feel it fair or just, however, to blame me for causing a division in the house for that is not true. Neither was it true that I had given my confidence

St. Patrick Academy

Momence, Illinois

- 2 -

to Sister St. Benedict. She had told one of the Sisters that I was definitely against Mother and naturally Rev. Mother concluded that she would not have made the statement had I not told her. I told Rev. Mother that there had been times when Sister had spoken to me when I had not been able to hide my own feelings. With any Sister who came to speak to me, I always upheld authority, no matter what my own convictions were and there have been many cases in which I feel that I did help to save situations with the Sisters. Rev. Mother continued to speak of something in me which she could not understand and in which she felt I was guilty. She said that she felt that I thought I had been fighting my feelings in the matter and that in fact, I had not; that I had continued to let things accumulate and grow stronger and that there was ~~an~~ serious danger. Naturally this upset me very much. The feelings of positive hatred and of bitter opposition had grown very strong. There have been times within the past few weeks when I almost yielded to despair - there seemed to be no end of it all and I felt that were I a younger Sister, I would ^{probably be tempted to} leave the community. On Saturday I had in all sincerity spoken to Rev. Mother of a reproach she made me while on our way to N.Y. She had told me that I was always complaining of not feeling well - I asked her if we could not speak to our provincial in the matter, to whom we should speak. She reproached me severely for this and told me that she had not said this or anything of the kind - that it was all in my own imagination. Frankly, Father, I wondered if I really were losing my mind. I could not tell Rev. Mother that I did not believe her - but she made me out apparently a liar. She did reproach me and she did say what I had understood - or else there is definitely something wrong with me. I could only end it by telling her that this was what I had understood. Things have come to such a position that I feel that all the initiative I had ever had, has been crushed out of me. We are not free to do anything positive - as long as we do just what the superiors think is within the ~~rule~~ rule, just follow the beaten path and think nothing of advancement for the congregation, for religion or for education. I felt the truth of this yesterday. I attended a meeting of supervisors in the Joliet diocese. When away from the community with a group of others in which you are allowed to express your ideas and expand

St. Patrick Academy
Momence, Illinois

- 3 -

I felt a different person. Stepping back into the community - again the same feeling of frustration, opposition, suffocation. This may sound like bitterness, Father - I do not mean it as such.

I asked Rev. Mother if I might call Mother Viator and speak of some of the difficulties between us before her. She hesitated to do so that day but I said I preferred it then. I had promised you that I would do and I wished to fulfill my promise. Mother Viator came up and I brought out all the things which I had been suffering from. She seemed to be the most surprised person in the world & she knew that I had not been myself but she had no idea that she had been the cause. We talked for a long time - and the outcome - that I was the one at fault - I was too touchy, too sensitive, too ~~easy~~ easily upset with contradiction and opposition; I judged motives and intentions of other according to my own way of thinking which was biased by my attitude, etc. etc. etc. Both agreed that I was exceedingly tired and needed more rest - I was told to take the rest - but I was not relieved in any way of my duties. In fact, the question of our spring festival was in the balance; I had told both Rev. Mother and Mother Viator that I did not feel equal to assuming full charge of it this year. They seemed to feel that if I didn't, no one else would. I feel that God gave me a special grace to accept all that was said to me in the spirit in which it was said and meant. I was asked in future to go to Mother Viator immediately when a disagreement came up and not allow myself to continue brooding over a real or imaginary difficulty a long time. Rev. Mother seemed pleased with my sincerity and as she said, my humility; she and Mother both felt that I wished to do the right thing; both admitted that my motives always were good; that I had the weaknesses of my qualities; my cholerick and melancholic temperament, that I must work more on self-control and on not showing my feelings particularly when I was displeased. I was much upset by Rev. Mother's accusations, particularly in regard to my feelings of hatred and aversion. I examined myself carefully, Father, on all that was said to me. The only places in which I feel that there might have guilt on my part - were the feelings of hatred and aversion,

St. Patrick Academy
Momence, Illinois

- 4 -

and my showing my feelings at times when I was displeased. I called for Father Julian to come for confession; I made my confession of the past two weeks and a review of the year. Father was most patient, kind and understanding. He told me that he felt certain that all of this was a special invitation from our dear Lord to draw closer to Him; naturally he warned me to be on my guard against these feelings of aversion; he advised me to practice complete detachment. He said that if I were detached, none of this would bother me. My soul regained a certain peace, a feeling that the wrongs were righted, and that a new period had begun for me. Father told me that this might mean a crisis in my spiritual life and definitely a means of drawing close to Him.

In talking to me, Rev. Mother told me that I had a wonderful power of concentration - that when I was hurt or upset I had the faculty of withdrawing myself completely from my surroundings in such a manner that I neither heard nor saw what was going on around me. She told me that if I practiced this in my prayer, it would mean contemplation. Oh, Father, how I still long for that grace! Will it ever come?

Rev. Mother believes that I am easily influenced by some people. I cannot agree with her here. She seems to resent the Sisters talking to me and feels that I sympathize too easily with them. Again, I cannot agree. I know that there have been many, many instances in which I feel that I have been a positive help to some who were wavering or suffering. Have we not a definite duty to listen to them? Are we necessarily listening to a lack of charity, to criticism and fault-finding when we listen to them? I cannot see it in this manner. Right now, there are some who are suffering keenly from Rev. Mother's brusqueness with them - one, at least, is not guilty of what Rev. Mother accuses her - she has poured her heart out to me repeatedly. Can I refuse to listen to her and encourage her? Father, I cannot. Where is one to draw the line?

St. Patrick Academy

Momence, Illinois

- 5 -

I fear that this letter is lengthening out more than it probably should. I am not bitter, Father; my soul has a certain peace - but not complete peace. I feel confused on all sides - all seems to be such a contradiction. I feel that Rev. Mother did her duty in telling me what she did. While I cannot agree with her entirely I have accepted. My heart is heavy, though, very heavy. So much has happened - so many things are far from comprehensible - so much seems so unfair - so unjust - yet in all of this, if I could only feel that He is sending it - and with it an invitation to draw closer to Him, I would welcome it. He is so very far away - and has been for such a long time. I have not been permitted to fast. My Lent apparently has been a failure as all the rest. I beg your prayers, Father, and your blessing. Please ask Him to enable me to love Him and Him alone in the manner in which He wishes it. I trust that you will find time to write.

I am happy to know that you will have the privilege of being in Rome for the canonization of your saintly founder. What a privilege! I am sorry that God has asked the sacrifice of seeing your dear mother on this earth. I have prayed much for her and asked for prayers for her. Rev. Mother has permitted me to enclose an offering of two dollars and to ask you if there is any possibility to secure one of the specially blessed crucifix-the grace of releasing a soul in purgatory each time the crucifix is kissed - while you are in Rome - for me, if possible. I am enclosing three Mass stipends - one for a Mass for Mary Longtin, mother of the former Sister Alexine - the other two - for my intentions - in Rome or Fatima, if possible; if not, whenever you find it convenient. I am grateful for all you have done - and are doing for me. I forgot to add above - that in reparation for anything of which I may have been guilty, I promised our Lord in reparation to accept the management of the festival. It will mean much sacrifice, much work, much opposition. I trust that He will accept it and grant me peace of soul - love of Him, union with Him - and the grace of prayer. Again, Father, I beg your blessing and your prayers.

Gratefully in Him

Sister Mary Dolores
SSCM.



An Easter Spiritual Bouquet

I could think of no nicer greeting to send you for Easter than to include you in a Novena of 900 Novena Masses. These Masses will begin on Easter Morn and continue for nine days. May this glorious feast of Easter bring you God's blessings in full, is my fervent prayer.

J.M.J

March 19th

Dear Father Aloysius,

Now when I think of Easter time,
I think of peace and joy,
Of Christ's own peace
without surcease,
And joy without alloy,

And pray the spirit of the feast
May all your years enfold,
And bring you all the peace
and joy
Your kindly heart can hold.

May Our dear Risen
Lord love and bless
you and all dear to you
now and always.
(inside.)

Perpetual Mass League
220-37th Street
Pittsburgh 1, Pa.



I hope that you are real well, now. I am
so sorry that you were sick. It is so
seldom that I hear from Sister Nibel but
Sister Eustace told me that you had been.
I know it must be hard when you have
so much to do for Our Lord. Maybe He
will make you real strong again.

I am most grateful to you for all
your prayers and sacrifice. At present
things seem to be alright but last
week I was extremely bothered. I can
never be quite sure where I stand or
what is coming next. I know that Our Lord
is so good and that He loves me and
understands. Confession seems to be my
difficulty - I hope it will not return.

May The Immaculate Heart of Mary be
a "Haven of Peace" for you, too. Please
pray for me to love God as She does.

When you have a chance will you offer
up a Holy Mass in Honor of The Sacred Heart.
Thank you so much for every thing.

May Our Lord love and bless you always.

Very Devotedly in The Sacred Hearts
of Jesus and Mary,

Sister Mary of The Passion.

March 20, 1950.

Dear Mother Mary Teresa:

Many thanks for your letter of March 15th. I appreciate very deeply your thoughtfulness in enclosing memorial cards of your Mother Mary Agnes of Jesus. On the day she died, Sunday, October 16, 1949, I said Mass for her. May she obtain many blessings for your Alhambra community and for all the Carmelite convents and for all souls.

I deeply appreciate also your great thoughtfulness in sending us your generous offering for the canonization of our Blessed Father Founder, Anthony Mary Claret. On my pilgrimage to Rome I promise you I will remember you and your community while visiting the shrines.

May St. Joseph, special patron of Carmelite nuns, be of tremendous help for you in sanctifying your community and providing for it with all the material needs.

Commending myself and my novices once more to your prayers and those of your nuns,

Sincerely and gratefully in the Immaculate Heart of Mary,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.

Mother Mary Teresa, D.C.,
Carmel of St. Teresa,
215 East Alhambra Rd.,
Alhambra, Calif.

March 20, 1950.

Dear Sister Mary Christine:

Please accept my deepest thanks for your kind condolence on my mother's departure to her eternal reward. I found a certain happiness in learning of my mother's holy death, surrounded by her children and grandchildren. Prepared to die, she met death in a cheerful spirit. Her love for the Rosary was really inspiring to all those around her. My Claretian brother, Father Joseph Mary, attended her.

On my pilgrimage to Rome this year I certainly will not forget you and your community, the Sister Servants of the Holy Heart of Mary. I thank you all for your prayers.

My best regards to your parents and sister.

Sincerely in the Immaculate Heart
of Mary,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.

Sister Mary Christine,
St. Gall Convent,
5514 So. Kedzie,
Chicago 29, Ill.

March 20, 1950.

Dear Sister Mary George:

My deepest thanks for your thoughtfulness and your condolence for my mother's departure to her eternal reward. I was very happy for my mother's holy death, surrounded by her children and grandchildren. She was prepared to die and she met death with a very cheerful spirit, and her love for the Rosary was really inspiring to all those around her. She was attended by my Claretian brother, Father Joseph Mary.

This year your joy will be unsurpassed because you are going to have a brother become an alter Christus. Your Richard is going to be a Priest of God forever. Your happiness is going to be my happiness also.

On my pilgrimage to Rome this year I certainly will not forget you and your community, the Sister Servants of the Holy Heart of Mary.

My best regards to Sister Mary Blanche, and thanking you for your prayers,

Sincerely and gratefully in the
Immaculate Heart of Mary,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.

Sister Mary George,
St. Gall Convent,
5514 So. Kedzie,
Chicago 29, Ill.

March 20, 1950.

Dear Miss Harding:

Many thanks for your letter of condolence and for your stipend for a Holy Mass for the eternal rest of my dear mother. I was very happy for my mother's holy death, surrounded by her children and grandchildren. She was prepared to die and she met death with a very cheerful spirit, and her love for the Rosary was really inspiring to all those around her. You are right in stating that, since she has gone to God, there is but a veil separating her from us. How consoling our ~~faith~~ ^{faith} showing us in everything the Holy Will of God. This Holy Will of God will make your sorrows and your loneliness and sickness bearable. You are a victim on the altar of the Divine Will. You wanted so much to be a sister or a nun, and Our Lord refused to satisfy your desires on earth in order that you might give Him full satisfaction and pleasure. Do take great delight in adjusting yourself perfectly to the Will of God.

I always continue praying for you, and now on my pilgrimage I will remember you at all the shrines and I will tell my brother, Father Joseph Mary, how much you are praying for him.

Today is the Feast of St. Joseph. May he intercede for you so that the Divine Will be perfectly accomplished in your soul and that the Holy Spirit may consummate His work in you before you are invited to the eternal nuptials with the Immaculate Lamb, Christ, your love.

Your co-missionary in the Immaculate
Heart of Mary,

Father Aloysius Wilacuria, C.M.F.

Miss Alice Harding,
3647 N. ~~W~~ ^{Kendall} Ave.,
Chicago 41, Ill.

March 20, 1950.

Dear Mother Anita Marie:

I am deeply grateful for your thoughtful condolence on my mother's passing to her eternal reward. I was very happy at my mother's holy death, surrounded by her children and grandchildren. She was prepared to die, and faced death cheerfully. She met death loving the Rosary with a love that really inspired all those around her. My Claretian brother, Father Joseph Mary, attended her.

On my pilgrimage to Rome this year I certainly will not forget you and your community, the Sister Servants of the Holy Heart of Mary. I thank you all for your prayers.

Give my best regards to your subjects.

Sincerely and gratefully in the
Immaculate Heart of Mary,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.

Mother Anita Marie,
St. Gall Convent,
5514 So. Kedzie,
Chicago 29, Ill.

J.M. + J.T.

Carmel of St. Joseph
3361 East Ocean Blvd.

Long Beach 3

Nov. 21, 1950

Pax Christi!

My Father in Christ,

I did not expect to be writing
you again so soon, & I'm sorry to
take so much of your time, but I
must tell you, I do need your
special prayers.

Whether the trouble is from
the devil, or my own imagination
I really don't know & consequently I
don't know what to do about it
except "hang on" & trust in the
Sacred Heart to make things turn
out for the best. I'm probably
making a "mountain out of a mole hill".
So if it is not our Lord's will

I make them. May our Lord give
you light! I don't seem to have
much at present.

The aridity preceding this
difficulty was really "good" - it
felt like a burning, even in my
joints.

Have you heard of that Dominican
nun who died in the odor of
sanctity in Cincinnati & whom our
Lord called His "tingone"? It was from
her writings that our retreat master
quoted last fall when speaking of
obedience to authority etc. It struck
me very much at the time, as the
complete dependence ~~in~~ on our Lord
willed from religious seemed to cover
spiritual as well as temporal matters.
So far I've gone no farther than ask
for a virtue to practice for the month.
What about prayer, etc., Father. Does

that you write before you leave, I am quite content - it seems only just to be in the dark & at times in almost confusion. (2)

The main cause of the confusion was the noting that I mentioned to you shortly before. As the Cornhill advised to note for the change as a temporary measure, a trial as it were, I did so with mental reservation, as Rev. Mother wanted the change a permanent thing. I don't know whether I should tell her about the "reservation" or not. It seems to me our Lord wants me to humble myself & tell her everything but would that be prudent in this case? I have had fears, perhaps groundless, about what other changes she might make, & those fears conflict with my desire to live by faith.

Father I don't want any obstacle to his grace in me & I'm afraid

2 I make them. May our Lord give
you light! I don't seem to have
much at present.

The aridity preceding this
difficulty was really "good" - it
felt like a burning, even in my
joints.

Have you heard of that Dominican
nun who died in the odor of
sanctity in Cincinnati & whom our
Lord called His "tingone"? It was from
her writings that our retreat master
quoted last fall when speaking of
obedience to authority etc. It struck
me very much at the time, as the
complete dependence ~~in~~ on our Lord
witnessed from religious seemed to cover
spiritual as well as temporal matters.
So far I've gone no farther than ask
for a virtue to practice for the month.
What about prayer, etc., Father. Does

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Los Angeles, Calif.
21 de Marzo, 1950

Rdo. P. Juan Luis Ellacuría, C. M. F.,
Casa Provincial,
Los Angeles, Calif.

Muy estimado Padre:

Siquiera al acercarse la fiesta de la Anunciación, no quiero dejar de escribirle unas líneas. Usted ya sabe lo que significa para mí ese día. Lo felicito a usted por él de todo corazón, y le pediré a San Luis De Montfort que le alcance de la Virgen muchas bendiciones en ese día.

Por favor, haga usted lo mismo por mí.

Ya sé, padre, que va a tener la dicha de ir a la canonización del Beato P. Claret. Me alegro muchísimo por usted y lo felicito muy de veras. ¡Qué no diera yo por ir!; Cuánta gente irá que no quiere al